

VERMONT NEWS.

The Lost is Found.

J. Ware Foster of Denver, Col., son of Joel Foster, superintendent of the water works in Montpelier, who mysteriously disappeared from the Auditorium hotel at Chicago on January 23 last and for whom a vigorous search had been instituted, has been found in Chicago. Mr. Foster was general agent for Colorado of the National Life Insurance company of Montpelier and was en route from Denver to Montpelier when he disappeared. He was also receiver of the National bank of Cheyenne and assignee of the suspended banking house of Thomas A. Kent of Cheyenne. His business accounts were found perfectly straight, his home life was particularly happy and no cause could be assigned for his sudden disappearance. Friends from Denver located him several days ago in Chicago. When found he was in an unkempt, unshaven condition and did not seem to realize that he had been the cause of much anxiety on his part. His mind did not seem to be right. He was making no effort to conceal his identity or whereabouts. His friends have taken him to Cheyenne, where it is hoped complete rest will restore his mental balance. His aged parents in Montpelier have been nearly crazed with grief and anxiety for the past four weeks.

Valuable Curio.

John A. Perry of Williamstown, a born collector of curios, has some 15 or more stuffed birds, a late addition to which is a large "Snowy Owl," an Arctic bird. It was caught in a trap by Presby Hopkins last fall, and when found fought Mr. Hopkins for dear life, flung into his face most spitefully. It remains fifteen inches in height as it rests on its perch. Another object of interest is a stone hatchet taken from an Indian mound in Indiana. When found it was in the grasp of the skeleton hand of an Indian, a bone in which had a well as a tooth of the savage, is in Mr. Perry's collection. One of the greatest wonders in this cabinet is the nest of a screech owl, brought from California. To this nest the spider retreats in case of danger, and pulls down over it a hinged cover. Another curiosity was the United States government's receipt to Eliza Gale, Jr., in the early part of the century, for two dollars, the annual tax he was paying on "a four wheeled carriage called a wagon." A niece of Mr. Perry's, Miss Hattie Webster, a taxidermist, sets up work for him.

Mysterious Disappearance of a Burlington Boy.
Earl, the eight year old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Sheldon of Burlington, disappeared several days ago and no news of him has been received. He was not missed until 6 Saturday night when the family sat down to tea. It is feared that the lad is drowned, as he was seen by a schoolmate late in the afternoon about the docks and out on the lake. His parents doubt that he is drowned, as he had been forbidden to go on the lake and did not have his skates with him. They are of the opinion that the boy jumped on some passing team, and having gone away from the city has waited until he could get a ride back.

Mildred Brewster's Father.
Wesley Brewster, father of Mildred L. Brewster, came up from Huntington Saturday to see his daughter and consult her attorneys, Lord & Carleton. Mr. Lord was out of town and was not seen by him. He had a long interview with Mr. Carleton. He called on Mildred at the jail. It was the first time he has seen her since the operation for the removal of the bullet was performed and she has returned from the hospital. She showed very little filial affection. She shows no emotion at all. She appears to have lost every spark of life since the eventful Memorial day.

Mrs. Mary Burdick of Chester is in many ways a very remarkable woman. She is 94 years of age, and is in excellent health and seems to read small type very well indeed, without the aid of glasses. She is the mother of Mrs. Levi Johnson of Chester and Mrs. Nelson Clark of Claremont and has two daughters, Keene, N. H. She has six grandchildren, seven great grandchildren, the latter Lawrence Dyer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Dyer of Orange, Mass. Mrs. Burdick was presented recently by the Daughters of the American Revolution with a sterling gold souvenir spoon commemorative of the fact that she is an "original" daughter.

The Rutland railroad is contemplating the advisability of extending its line northward from Burlington to connect with the Canada Atlantic and possibly with the Ogdenburg and Lake Champlain railroad. This extension would be an action of much significance in railroad circles. A through connection would be established between Boston and points along the Canada Atlantic and it is this connection was made with the Ogdenburg road the connecting points in that direction would be sources of large revenue. In this time of railroad excitement the story is an interesting one.

Several granite firms in Barre and Montpelier are figuring on the largest shaft made from one stone that has ever been manufactured in this country. According to the plans it will be 55x70 feet and will weigh in the rough 150 tons and when finished 110 tons. The shaft is for a private individual in New Jersey and will go into a monument. If any of the firms about here now bidding on it secure the contract special cars must be built for its transportation.

Those interested in the growth and material advancement of Bellows Falls will be pleased to learn that a movement is on foot to establish a wrapper factory there similar to the one with Chester. The moving spirit in the enterprise is A. E. Winnemesser. Mr. Winnemesser returned from Boston recently where he went to look after the matter of machinery, supplies, etc. Several locations are being investigated, among them being the Island house.

A man in Middlebury has been arrested for swearing at a minister.

Robbed the Grave.
A startling incident of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians have given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters,' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50c. a bottle at Platt Bros., Drug Store.

The Censor and the Press in Austria.

To this same end it cools off the newspapers every morning at five o'clock, whenever warm events are happening. There is a censor of the press, and apparently he is always on duty and hard at work. A copy of each morning paper is brought to him at five o'clock. His official wagons wait at the doors of the newspaper offices and send to him with the first copies that come from the press. His company of assistants read every line in these papers and mark everything which seems to have a dangerous look; then he passes final judgment upon these markings. Two things conspire to give to the results a capricious and unbalanced look; his assistants have diversified notions as to what is dangerous and what isn't; he can't get time to examine their criticisms in much detail; and so sometimes the very same matter which is suppressed in one paper fails to be damned in another one, and gets published in full leather and unmodified. Then the paper in which it was suppressed blandly copies the forbidden matter into its evening edition—providing giving credit, and detailing all the circumstances in courteous and inoffensive language—and of course the censor cannot say a word.

Sometimes the censor sucks all the blood out of a newspaper and leaves it colorless and inane; sometimes he leaves it undisturbed, and lets it talk out its opinions with a frankness and vigor hardly to be surpassed, I think, in the journals of any country. Apparently the censor sometimes revises his verdicts upon second thought, for several times lately he has suppressed journals after their issue and partial distribution. The distributed copies are then sent for by the censor and destroyed. I have two of these, but at the time they were sent to me I could not remember what I had done with them.—[From "Stirring Times in Austria," by Mark Twain in Harper's Magazine for March.

Books That Have Helped Mark Twain.

The Critic says that Mark Twain has reached the terrible frankness of maturity and fame, and "tells tales like a samurai, regardless of whom he hits, so long as the blow is deserved." The example given is this Pudd'nhead Wilson sentence at the beginning of a chapter in his latest book: "She was not what you would call refined; she was not what you would call unrefined. She was the kind of woman who keeps a parrot."

That is indeed an illuminating instance of the working of Mark's mind. A private letter from Mr. Clemens to a friend in New York who is interested in statistics affords an analogous example of candor in this passage:
"The books which have most influenced my life? With pleasure. This is the list: The Innocents Abroad, Roughing It, Life on the Mississippi, Prince and Pauper, Huckleberry Finn, Tom Sawyer, Yankee at the Court of King Arthur, Personal Reminiscences of Joan of Arc, Pudd'nhead Wilson, Following the Equator, and the publications of the late firm of Charles L. Webster & Co."

Yes, and the veracious story-book, The Jumping Frog, the predecessor of all the works named, and possibly the most influential of the lot.—[Harper's Weekly.

The "Veendam" Rescue.

The story of the rescue of the passengers and crew of the Veendam, on February 7, in mid-ocean, by the St. Louis, makes delightful reading, of the sort that puts all into context with human nature. It is pleasant that an American liner should have had this opportunity, and should have proved so admirably equal to it. To transfer 212 people in so short a time—three hours and ten minutes—in mid-ocean, with a high sea running, was an exploit to be proud of. Indeed, the whole transaction seems to have been creditable to every one concerned in it, and not less to the rescued than to the rescuers. There were order and discipline aboard the sinking ship, and very skillful and willing work by the men of the St. Louis. It came so near to being a tragedy, and as it was, not a life was lost. That was grand! Fine things happen at sea, where the obligations of human brotherhood seem somehow to be much more imperative and more readily acknowledged than ashore.—[Harper's Weekly.

Earned His Watch.

Thomas E. Griffin, a colored porter connected with the Wagner car service on the New York Central railroad, is the happiest factotum of a palace car attendant. Griffin runs on what is known as the Buffalo express. This was the train that last October ran off the track at Garrison's and plunged into the river. Lord Douglas, the eldest son of the Marquis of Queensbury, was a passenger in Griffin's car when the accident occurred. Through the thoughtfulness and care of Griffin he escaped practically unharmed, and with all his effects. Griffin's heroism in staying with his passengers when he might have fled impressed Lord Douglas, and the latter desired to show his appreciation of it. Lord Douglas has just returned to New York, on his way to Canada to look after some business affairs. He sent word to Griffin to meet him at the office of Mr. Chas. M. Dwyer, and Griffin was there hand at the hour appointed. Mr. Dwyer, acting for Lord Douglas, made a neat little speech, and presented Griffin with a handsome solid gold watch and chain. The watch is a hand-made English one, with a split-second hand.

The Manchester Union.

The Manchester Union for the year 1898 will be more than ever before devoted to the gathering and presentation of news from all over the world. For The Union has built up its great reputation by being a newspaper. It will give special attention to the interests of New Hampshire and eastern Vermont. The Union printed four million copies last year, and these were read from Montreal, Canada, to Boston, and from Montpelier, Vt., to Maine. Special attention this coming year of 1898 will be given to short stories, interviews with prominent politicians on matters of national importance, fashions, literature, politics and sports. By reaching the homes of its readers early in the morning—in many places at breakfast time—the Union has built up a reputation for being alive and newsy which we feel sure will grow in 1898 as it has in 1897.

The Woodstock antiquarian is still finding interesting entries in old record books: 1773—Abel Hoes, the laziest man in Woodstock, watered his rap to save gathering more. 1771—Jacob Hoisington built a log cabin on the Churchill corner, offered entertainment for man and beast, and history began.

What the Klondike Stampede Means to Trade.

What does the exodus of 100,000 to the Klondike mean to the business of the country? I have figured it out on the basis of cost and proportion as ascertained, and it is this: That each man of them would average first and last an expenditure of \$600, making a grand total of \$60,000,000. The United States railroads would get \$5,000,000 of this; Seattle merchants and hotel keepers, for outfits and transient guests, \$25,000,000; the prospector's home town and towns en route to Seattle and other Pacific coast points, \$5,000,000; ship companies, for transportation to Alaska, \$10,000,000; and for the transportation of freight over passes and in Alaska, \$15,000,000. This would represent only the actual needs of this many prospectors, and would cause a large increase in other business directly connected with it. It means that in 1898 \$60,000,000 will be spent in search of gold in the yellow creeks, and in the same year not more than one-fourth of that amount will be produced. But the output is likely to come nearer the expense each year goes by, and in a few years to exceed it. [From "The Rush to the Klondike," by Sam Stone Bush, in American Monthly Review of Reviews for March.

A Klondike Sheep Speculation.

Jack Collins, who started for Dawson City with a band of sheep last summer, has been heard from. He sold part of his flock for \$20,000. The other and biggest part of the flock fed the birds of the Arctic zone. This is how it happened:

He drove the sheep in over the Dalton trail. Some time before Dawson was reached cold weather came on, and Collins decided to kill his sheep. He killed and sold nearly 300 and received nearly \$20,000 for them. Then he concluded to hold the remainder for a better market. He killed the remaining 400 in a sort of secluded place off the line of travel and suspended the carcasses on poles far enough above the ground to be out of the reach of bears, wolves or other wild animals. He left two young men to watch the mutton, and proceeded to look for a mining section. Having found one, he located a claim and proceeded to test it. After he had dug out a few thousand dollars' worth of gold he thought he would, as the French say, "return to his muttons."

His stay had been so prolonged that the young men had become weary of holding a wake over the sheep, and, imagining Dawson to be only a few miles away, had started for that city to enjoy some of the pleasures a metropolitan city can afford. It proved to be about 100 miles to Dawson, so their absence was more extended than they had intended, and when Collins reached the place where he had left the carcasses of 400 sheep he found only 400 bleaching skeletons.

The eagles, ravens, crows, kites, hawks, and other birds of prey which inhabit that region had been feasting on mutton. Where the carcasses is, there will be the eagles gathered; it is a proverb which applies to other birds of prey. Collins had left so many carcasses that invitations had been sent out and a general round-up of all the vultures and things in that region, from Behring sea to Mackenzie river, had taken place. Whether the claim Collins secured will make good the loss of the mutton or not remains to be seen, but when he drives in his next band of sheep the birds of prey will not get so large a percentage of them.—[Oregonian.

How often you see a man deeply engrossed in his work, full of satisfaction at what he has accomplished in business, ready to go ahead and carry out boundless schemes of achievement, and using up all his strength and nervous force, never pausing to think what unseen danger may threaten him from behind. Mighty few hard-working men ever stop to realize that the body is full of poisons, that the headaches and dizzy sensations and feelings of weakness and sluggishness and incapacity that overcome them at times are the forerunners of serious disease.

More men would succeed in carrying out their life purposes if they would put their constitutions in strong, forcible, high condition, without waiting until disease has plunged its axe into their vital organs. If a man who is using up his working vitality faster than his nutritive powers supply it, will use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as an adjunct to his daily meals, it will give his digestive organs power to take hold of the food and extract from it the elements which strengthen the vital organism and build up healthy blood. It revitalizes every organ and tissue of the body, purges bilious poisons out of the circulation; invigorates the nerve centers and the muscular system and makes a man altogether a man—full of ambition, energy and luck.

Mr. Jos. Henderson Dirblin, of 544 Josephine Street, New Orleans, La., writes to Dr. Pierce: "I was ailing for some years, suffering from dyspepsia, a tired feeling and loss of energy and appetite. I tried one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and found great relief. I took two more bottles, three in all, and one or two bottles of the 'Pellucid' found myself in good health again. I recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to all that it is claimed to do."

In many cases where constipation is one of the aggravating causes of disease, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used in conjunction with the "Discovery." They are the simplest and most perfectly natural laxative ever invented.

It is a dealer's business to sell you what you ask for—not what he prefers for selfish profit's sake to sell.

Ask your DRUGGIST for a generous 30 cent Trial Size.

ELY'S CREAM BALM contains no cocaine, mercury nor any other injurious drug. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages. Allays inflammation. Heals and protects the throat. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size 50c. Trial Size 10c. at Drugists and by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 60 Warren St., New York.

PISIO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. The only medicine for Consumptive Cough. Price 50c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

The Guard at Washington's Tomb.

Edward Parker, the little old colored man who occupies the sentry-box at the tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon, lives in Washington. That is, his family lives there, and he comes over by special permit of the organization which has control of the old home of the first president of the United States.

For years the tomb of Washington has been constantly before this old colored man's vision. He has never missed a day from that dingy sentry-box since Mount Vernon passed into the charge of the women, and, before that, dating from 1841, he had lived on the place. He was a slave of John Washington and is the last of the old servants now living.

Every other Saturday Parker comes over to Washington, always carrying with him an old fashioned carpet bag, so common in the days of reconstruction. The following Monday morning he may always be seen a half hour at least before the first train starts for Mount Vernon, waiting around the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Thirteenth street. He has never missed the train since the electric cars began running to Mount Vernon. Before that, the first boat to Mount Vernon on alternating Monday mornings always found him a passenger. Parker is indeed a character. He assisted in burying the last person consigned to the vault in Washington's tomb. After that the key to the vault was thrown into the Potomac. This was in the early '50's.—[Washington Star.

ANSWER THIS HONESTLY.

Will the Reader of this Paper Answer Honestly the Question We Propound Below?

Is a citizen who lived in Montpelier, Vt., when it was one-third its present size; who has outlived all the business men who were in it when he first picked upon it as his adopted city; who has been janitor and custodian of the State capital for twenty years; twenty-two years janitor of the county court-house; deputy-sheriff for fifteen years; who had charge of the street lighting of Montpelier since kerosene oil was introduced; who has held other prominent local positions, and who is respected and honored by all; is he a competent authority on the merits of the article he discusses below? The above are scraps from the biography of Mr. J. B. Voady, of No. 40 Court street, Montpelier, Vt. Read what he says: "From my own experience I have every reason to believe that Doan's Kidney Pills are a good medicine, and that they will do all that is claimed for them. I had kidney trouble for several years and at times severe pains across my back and a urinary difficulty. In the morning, when I would get up, there was some difficulty with the kidney secretions, which, though generally too frequent, were then suppressed. I got Doan's Kidney Pills at a drug store, and they helped me in every way. I am feeling a great deal better, and I will certainly recommend them as a reliable and safe medicine; I shall do so whenever the opportunity occurs, and I hope it will be often."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Sole Agents for the United States.

Remember the name, "Doan's," and take no substitute.

Essex County Branch

PERFECTION RUPTURE CURE.

Circulars on Application.

We guarantee a positive cure of all cases of rupture, that can be reduced, and held in the body during treatment, with our support. No pay required until the patient is healed. From similar testimonials we present the following:

This is to certify that my hernia of twenty-five years standing—the last ten years being very bad—has been entirely healed after taking four treatments at Dr. R. T. Johnson's office, by the Perfection Rupture Cure. I would earnestly recommend this cure to all persons suffering from rupture.

ELMER REED, CONCORD, Vt., Feb. 12, 1898. I hereby certify that having been a sufferer from double rupture for twenty years or more, I was perfectly healed by receiving six weekly treatments at the office of Perfection Rupture Cure, West Concord, Vt., Feb. 12, 1898.

WALTER CONCORD, Feb. 12, 1898. I had double rupture of the intestines standing, which were exceedingly troublesome. Having received six treatments at the Perfection Rupture Cure at Dr. R. T. Johnson's office I am now completely healed.

WALDO REED, The work is in progress at Island Pond. Write E. F. Norcross as Medical Director. Office hours at West Concord Wednesday from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. R. T. Johnson, Medical Director.

WILLARD CHASE, Manager. West Concord, Vt., Feb. 12, 1898.

A Chat By the Way often leads to things of importance.

A short call and a short talk with us may lead to your having the most stylish suit of clothes it was ever your good fortune to buy.

A. M. GOODRICH, Tailor.

Ask Your Neighbor

whose house is conspicuously clean, whose work worries her least, whose leisure time is greatest, how she manages. The chances are ten to one she will answer:

"I do all my cleaning with

GOLD DUST Washing Powder

Sold by all grocers. Largest package—greatest economy.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

Recommended by all. The New Beverage.

KOLA RAYS!

The Great Nerve Renovator. On sale at all Drug Stores.

CRYSTAL SPRING BOTTLING CO., Barnet, Vt.

A Pretty Foot

is something. A pretty foot in a well-fitting pretty shoe is a great deal more. But a pretty foot in an ill-fitting shoe is something horrible. We have the right shoe for EVERY foot and the right prices for every purse. Our leaders this week are

Lot No. 600. 192 pairs Women's Felt Shoes in Button, Lace and Congress marked from

\$1.37 to 87 cents.

Lot No. 520. 72 pairs Men's Felt Slippers felt soles marked from

80c to 56c.

Everything in new stylish footwear to be found at the new CASH SHOE STORE.

J.D. Partridge & Co.
AVENUE HOUSE BLOCK
St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Just Arrived

A Large and Beautiful Assortment of

Parlor and Sitting-Room
Chairs, Sofa Beds and
Oak Chamber Suits
LOWEST PRICES.

HALL & STANLEY,

72 Main St.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE!

As the entire stock must be sold in the next 60 days, we will give purchasers bargains never before offered.

\$1.50 Dress Goods.....for \$1.00
1.00 " "......75
.50 " "......35

LININGS.

Cambrics.....4 cents
Selesia.....10 to 17
Hair Cloth.....18
Lawn.....10
Ginghams.....8
Prin's.....5
50c Underwear at.....35
35c ".....25
Corsets.....75
Hosiery.....6c to 50

All our Infants' Goods for 50c on the dollar.

Silks from \$1.00 to 25c per yard. Braids, Gimps, Jet Trimmings for less than cost.

\$1.50 Gloves for.....\$1.20
1.25 " ".....1.00
1.00 " "......85

Germantown, Saxony and Zephyr Worsteds, 6 and 10c per skein.

The whole of our millinery stock at less than cost.

Store fixtures consisting of four large and three small showcases, five tables, desk, lamps and chairs. Also workroom furnishings. Prices to suit to suit purchasers.

J. HALLEY & CO.,
Y. M. C. A. BLOCK, ST. JOHNSBURY, VT.

ST. JOHNSBURY AND LAKE CHAMPLAIN R. R.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT, JAN. 10, 1898.

Trains Leave St. Johnsbury.

GOING WEST.

For Danville, Hardwick, Morrisville, Cambridge Junction, Burlington, St. Albans and Rutland 6.40 a. m. and 3.20 p. m.
For Danville, West Danville, Walden, Greensboro, East Hardwick, Hardwick, Morrisville, Hyde Park 6.40 a. m., 3.20 and 4.50 p. m.
For Johnson, Cambridge Junction, Burlington, Fletcher, Fairfield, Sheldon, Highgate and Swanton, 6.40 a. m. and 3.20 p. m.
For Stanbridge, St. John, and Montreal via East Swanton, 6.40 a. m. and 3.20 p. m.

GOING EAST.

For East St. Johnsbury, North Concord, Miles Pond and Lunenburg, 3.00 a. m., 2.45 and 4.45 (mixed) p. m.
For Whitefield, Pabyns, Crawford, Glen, North Conway, Fryburg, Portland, Brunswick, Lewiston, Augusta, Waterville, Bangor and St. John, 3.00 a. m., 2.45 p. m.
For Boston via North Conway, 3.00 a. m., H. B. FOLSOM, D. J. FLANDERS, Supt. Gen. Pass. Agt.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

PASSUMPSIC DIVISION

WINTER ARRANGEMENT, OCT. 4, 1897.

Trains Leave St. Johnsbury.

GOING SOUTH.

For Concord, Manchester, Nashua, Lowell and Boston via White River Junction, 12.30 and 9.00 a. m., arriving at Boston 8.15 a. m. and 4.35 p. m.
For Concord, Manchester, Nashua, Lowell and Boston via Wells River and Plymouth, 1.40 a. m. (daily), 9.00 a. m. and 2.34 p. m., arriving at Boston, 8.10 a. m. and 4.35 and 8.30 p. m.

For White River Junction, Bellows Falls, Northampton, Springfield, Hartford, New Haven and New York, 12.30 and 9.00 a. m. and 6.00 p. m.

For Newbury, Bradford, Norwich and White River Junction, 12.30 and 9.00 a. m. and 6.00 p. m.

For Passumpsic, Barnet and Melrose, 9.00 a. m., 10.45 a. m., 2.34 p. m.

For Wells River, 12.30 and 9.00 a. m., 2.34 and 6.00 p. m.

For Montpelier, 9.00 a. m., 2.34 p. m.

For Littleton, 9.00 a. m., 2.34 and 6.00 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

For Lyndonville and Newport, 2.20, 3.15 and 10.45 a. m., 3.13 and 4.27 p. m.

For West Burke, Barton and Barton Land, 3.15 a. m. and 4.45 a. m., 3.13 and 4.27 p. m.

For Stanstead and Derby Line, Massawippi, North Hatley, Lennoxville and Sherbrooke, 3.15 and 10.45 a. m., 4.27 p. m.

For Quebec via Sherbrooke and Grand Trunk Ry., 3.15 a. m. and 4.27 p. m.

For Montreal via Sherbrooke and Grand Trunk Ry., 3.15 a. m. and 4.27 p. m.

For Montreal via New York and Canadian Pacific Ry., 2.20 a. m. (daily), 3.13 p. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agt.

MAINE CENTRAL R. R.

Through the White Mountains

To Lancaster, Colebrook, North Conway, Boston, Portland, Lewiston, Bangor, Bar Harbor and St. John.

LOCAL TIME TABLE—ON AND AFTER NOVEMBER 14, 1897.

LEAVING ST. JOHNSBURY.

St. Johnsbury, 3.00 a. m., 2.45 p. m.

Lunenburg, 4.00 a. m., 3.45 p. m.

Whitefield, 5.00 a. m., 4.45 p. m.

Quebec Junction, 6.15 a. m., 5.15 p. m.

Jefferson, 6.40 a. m., 5.40 p. m.

Lancaster, 7.15 a. m., 6.15 p. m.

LEAVING LANCASTER.

Lancaster, 12.25 a. m., 7.25 p. m.

Jefferson, 12.40 a. m., 7.40 p. m.

Quebec Junction, 1.00 a. m., 8.00 p. m.

Whitefield, 1.21 a. m., 8.13 p. m.

Lunenburg, 1.35 a. m., 8.28 p. m.

St. Johnsbury, 2.30 a. m., 9.40 p. m.